# HIS BLOOD COUSIN

dier Relative

### OF RICH SANATOR PROCTOR.

and His Mission to Washington—How the pension of the inmates of the Sol-His Treatment at the Dayton Soldier's Home Cleveland Regarded the Inmates of the pitals only?" Homes-A Novel Proposition-A Startling Chapter Narrated to The Globe.

A tall, gentlemanly looking man, with a red head, entered The Globe office the past week and introduced himself as Proctor Redfield Gay, full cousin of Senator Proctor, of Vermont.

"I am from the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio, and I would like the Sunday Globe to state my case to the public, in the absence of Senator Proctor, who is out of town, attending to his quarries in Vermont.

"Well, Mr. Gay," said The Globe, 'what is your particular grievance?' My grievance is personal as well as I have discussed the matter on a former occasion with Senator roctor, and during the Cleveland Administration I induced him to place my ideas touching the Soldiers' Homes, of which there are seven, before the President. My idea was that the abolition of the Soldiers' Homes and the payment to the inmates of the money expended for their keep, the salaries of officers, and the other incidental expenses, which cost the Government of the United States would be the proper solution of the old-soldier problem.

'How much do you figure, Mr. Gay, each soldier would receive per month?"
"Well, sir, the Senator and I figured it out and we showed Mr. Cleveland that each soldier would receive \$25 per

"What did Mr. Cleveland say to that proposition?

"Senator Proctor told me that he hung his head upon his breast for a minutes and then answered There are three reasons why I will, not recommend to Congress your suggestion, Senator. The first is, that 90 per cent of the inmates of our Soldiers' Homes are low, degraded foreigners, who came over here during the war, attracted by the big bounties, and, since its close, have been a charge upon the taxpayers in these homes The second reason is that it would de-prive a large number of officers of these homes of the salaries and emoluments they now enjoy. The third reason is the most potent of all, and that is that two days after they received their monthly stipend of \$25, they would be without a cent and become charges on the poor-house, and taxpayers would again have to support them until the next pay-day.

"Well, Mr. Gay, what do you think of Mr. Cleveland's ideas. Does your experience corroborate his state-

next to me reaches across, knocks the the hospitals are feeble of his coat in my coffee and grabs the scheme, if true, is outrageous, strate with him for sticking his sleeve the little luxuries they crave in their in my coffee and knocking the meat old age. oh of my fork, and, for answer, I receive a plow on the mouth which cuts my lip. I visit the doctor of our convalescent ward and report the facts.
The doctor tells me the man was angry for me reproaching him. I spit blood on the floor, and the doctor calls me down. After telling him the cause why I spit blood, he tells me to get out, and I ask is there no protection here against heathens, and he says, take that man to the guard-house for The man who cut my lip. dipped his sleeve in my coffee, knocked the meat off my fork, has nothing done with him. Another day I am coming from the town. I meet one of the Home officials, and he says, come in and have a glass of beer, and I politely answer and say I do not drink liquors or beer, and he gets mad, and he says to one of the policemen, 'Arrest that fellow and take him before the gov-The governor, being in a hurernor. ry, will not listen to my part of the story, sends me to the guard-house and there I lie on a blanket on the cold floor all night. The next morning I prove the statement that I had made to the governor, and he says the officer was too hasty, and I reply. there no other redress for me,' and he says, "That's all; 'then reply, 'Give made out by the doctor. However, the next morning he sends for me and says: 'Now, Gay, I will give you a red pass, which no man in the convared pass entitles you to go out in the criticism in a Scranton paper: morning at 6 and come back at 6 every day, so you need not write to Senator Proctor. It will be all right.' I took of the pensions of the inmates of the convalescent ward and hospital. This I kicked against, and demanded my discharge, which they refused to give

me, so I have come on to Washington on the red pass, and here I am." "Well, now, Mr. Gay, what do you want The Globe to do for you? "Well, sir; they have retained my

pension. I am without means. I visit the Secretary of War and the Departments, and I am referred from one to fied, for while small areas, including the other. I simply want my pension, and I want no more to do with Soldiers' Homes.

Soldiers' Homes-there are seven?" "Yes, sir; I have been in six of them and they are all alike. They are the events. lowest places on earth for a white American to try to live in. I served in

cousin of Senator Proctor, and I arrived here on the 23d of June." "Suppose you try, Mr. Gay. Commissioner Evans. He will transfer your sioner Evans. He will transfer your sleeped to the statement would be statement with the sioner lives were day, which they are supposed to have a slender thread, were lives were them to remain at the barns the eighth Let the widow alone, and observe The Globe's forbearance in covering her

obtain it yourself. Well, sir, I propose to do so, and I thank you for the suggestion. I am a gentleman and a religious man. read the bible and I believe in God, and the Soldiers' Homes are no places for such a man as I am. If President Cleveland had the fear of paying these men \$25 each month, that they would become inmates of the poor-house at

a remedy which I suggested to Senator Proctor.

What was the remedy, Mr. Gay?" "A very simple one, sir. Whenever Redfield Proctor Gay, an Old Sol- mitted to the poor-house, and kept at Subjected to a Discipline Both Where Gambling is the Recreation Castle's Department Furnishes a the taxpayers' expense; keep him there until the next pay-day, and deduct from his \$25 the expense of his keep. That would give the decent soldiers a chance to live outside with their families and with their kinfolks, and be a check on the disreputable ones to behave themselves."

diers' Home, apply to those in the hos-

"Only to the hospital convalescents, which number 1,500 in Dayton out of 6,000. I do not know whether the order applies to other Homes or not. My son is a printer in Springfield, Mass., and I could live with him very comfortably if what I cost the Government in the Soldiers' Home were given to me in cash, but, at all events, want my pension money, for, as you ee, my right arm is useless and I am blind of one eye.'

Mr. Gay left the office with the inof visiting Commissioner tention Evans, who, we hope, found his way clear to secure the old soldier his pen-His description of the Dayton Soldiers' Home and the manner of his treatment, reflects very little credit upon the management of that institu-If there are inmates who are so low and coarse and brutal that they will insult men who pray and try to ive a Christian life, and act more like hogs than human beings at the table, they should be either expelled from the Homes or isolated. We hope that this condition of affairs do not universally prevail in the Soldiers' Homes throughout the country, for which the public is taxed so heavily for their maintenance. Mr. Gay is a perfect gentleman in appearance and Senator Proctor, is of good family and lineage and served his country loyally on the field of battle. His statement is entitled to credit, and we do not believe that he has exaggerated the facts.

missioner Evans, two U. S. Senators (Spooner of Wisconsin, and Mason of Illinois, it is presumed), one from Wisconsin and the other from Illinois dropped in and listened to his story sympathetically, as also did Mr. Evans. He recited his ideas of closing up the Soldiers' Homes, and, in addition, favored the abolition of the Pension Office and applying its expenditures to maintain its army of clerks to the fund for the pension direct by the Government of \$25 per month to every This proposition living ex-soldier. was received by the two Senators with open and hearty laughter at Commissioner Evans' expense, but it did not prevent the Commissioner from also enjoying the novel proposition, and aiding Mr. Gay in his efforts to obtain his pension from the officials of the Dayton Soldiers' Home, Mr. Gay is a A recent orde typical, old-style American gentleman, not afraid or in any way embarrassed tormen of the Traction Company. Like one "boarders" south of the Avetotalk to the President himself. He to talk to the President himself. He The men are allowed every eighth day nue, it was only necessary to put up plainly told the Senators that the ob-Partly so, sir; partly so. The Soldiers' Homes are heathenish places, where men are more like heathens than Christians. I am myself a Christians. I am myself a Christians and soldiers' to inherit the same on the demise of the property of the men to use this day for the men to use this day for their private recreation, business, etc. Now, however, they must respect to inherit the same on the demise of the port at the barns by eleven o'clock, and impecunious class, took his baggage and where the private recreation, business, etc. Now, however, they must respect to inherit the same on the demise of the port at the barns by eleven o'clock, and impecunious class, took his baggage and where the private recreation, business, etc. Now, however, they must respect to inherit the same on the demise of the port at the barns by eleven o'clock, and impecunious class, took his baggage. tion man, and when I pray I am sub- the soldier, for hardly any of the old the soldier, for hardly and subjected to ridicule and annoyance. Even soldiers (the vast majority of whom if an extra car is run out to Cabin widow waited until pay-day for a "dojected to ridicule and annoyance. Even at the table, with a piece of meat going to my mouth on a fork, the man next to me reaches across, knocks the next to me to meat off of my fork, dips the sleeve men, liable to die at any moment. The piece of meat off the dish, which he much as these veterans are entitled to tears like an animal. I mildly remonthe pittance allowed them to purchase

This Dayton Home needs looking into and its management overhauled by the proper officials. The brutality rough element among its inmates should be checked, and the physician who sent Mr. Gay to the guardhouse for spitting the blood on the floor, caused by the blow of a ruffian, ought to be immediately dismissed from his position as physician of the Home. We hope the two U. S. Senators were edified by Mr. Gay's re cital. The Globe ventures to say that they heard more truths from his lips than they have ever heard from the heads of all the Departments in Wash-

### MR. WILLIS L. MOORE

Chief of the Weather Bureau, Defends His Predictions.

paper criticism. Mr. Moore resents criticism of the press on the Weather Bureau and on himself-these sides the danger incurred in the conpapers misrepresented what Mr. Moore stant employment of green motormen. did predict-but Mr. Moore ought to there is the inconvenience to the pubremember that the newspapers aforeme my discharge from this heathen said are the New York unreliable, unplace,' and he orders the discharge truthful and "penny in the slot" dailwhich nobody takes seriously The Sunday Globe, in vindication of

the chief of the Weather Bureau, lays the following before its readers, which lescent ward has but yourself. This Mr. Moore has published in reply to a "At a time when certain New York papers are heaping abuse upon me for

words that were put into my mouth i the pass and things went along appeal to you for that fair treatment until an order came, stopping one-half which has always characterized your actions toward public officials.

The only interview I have given in regard to the present hot weather was to your representative in Binghamton about 10 p. m., July 2d. He fairly and accurately reported the interview, in which I gave it as my opinion that the heat would continue for at least three days after July 2d, except where rewould come from local showers. The prediction has been fully veri-

New York City, have received much benefit from showers, the greater portion of the country last night expe-'Have you tried any other of the rienced the highest temperature of the season. My statements were conservative and have been fully verified by

The editorials in two papers, in which I am cruelly credited with pre-Co. K, 9th N. H. Aegiment. I am a full dicting a continuation of the heat for one month at a time when such a statement would cause the death of

of which was ever uttered by me. the expense of the taxpayers, there is of heat?"

# THE TRACTION MEN HOMES OF WIDOWS

Senseless and Unjust.

How Men are Discharged by the Traction Comprny and Green Men Put in Their Places The Danger to the General Public-Spying on Employees when off Duty, and Many Other Unheard of Outrages.

The Washington Traction Company s endangering the lives of its patrons by the policy it is pursuing in the management of its employes. Globe has the right to criticise this Traction Company is a public corporation, granted special privileges by the tax-payers and the Government,

To establish the allegations made, The Globe warns the pulic not to ride on car 108 of the North Capital line. This car is unmanageable, and every experienced motorman on the road has complained of it. The foreman says it is all right, and insists on using the car. To demonstrate that the foreman is wrong, and that patrons of the car are in danger of their lives who ride in it, the following facts andmhmhm in it. The Globe recites the following facts, and defies the company or the foreman to contradict the same:

Week before last an old motorman was ordered to take out 108. He flatly refused. Another car was given him. An extra man came on a little later, and he was given 108. Not knowing the car was unmanageable, language, and being a full cousin of he took it out, and ran into another

discharge. ken out by another motorman ac he swiped. Since the foregoing was put in type, duainted with its dangerous character. He protested, but it was no use. The partments, whose fathers or other relatives were in high official positions, usual smash up happened on a down usual smash up happened on a few it, but boarded one time or another with the grade. He did his best to stop it, but boarded one time or another with the the car can not be controlled. He, too, widow. While the board and rooms last much longer and I'll go back to a got his choice to pay damages or be were reasonable enough, the cost of living at the establishment exceeded you call him, isn't so much in evidence as at his munificent compensation of that of an ordinary guest at either the six or seven dollars per week, it would Arlington or Hotel Lawrence! Notably, the streets and toot horns just to hear take several revolutions of not only the one youngster, whose father is the head The only time this dangerous car is not running is when a is in the shop for repairs and whenever the foreman "dad" finally caught on, and the youngfor repairs, and whenever the foreman or superintendent wants the scalp of some union motorman this car is assigned to him, and the ----car does the rest. It must be a very comfortable thought to the patrons of this line that they endanger their lives whenever

> A recent order is working considerable hardship to conductors and mo-tormen of the Traction Company.

A recent case of one of the most faithful conductors on this line was brought to The Globe's attention. The employe was ill several days from the heat and overwork. He lives in Alexandria, and telephoned the "boss" that he would be ready for work next day. He was ordered to report and take out his regular car. It is the custom to report the day before going on duty, from illness or other cause about This employe did so, and was noon. about to return home and spend the day quietly and recuperate his strength for the duties of the morrow. But he was ordered to remain at the barn as an "extra," and if he did he would have to make a trip to Cabin Johns. He refused to do this, as he was on sick leave. Next day he was informed asked if he refused to remain as "ex-

cellent record.

well as conductors unacquainted with you. the city have taken their places. Belic of conductors so ignorant of the city that a specimen one of this class although opposite the Lafayette Thea- | bed: tre, was unable to answer a passenger's inquiries as to its location.

The sub-superintendents of the Tracspies. themselves with the men and secure their confidence. It is alleged that this confidence is then betrayed to the officials, with the result that the unfortunates are "fired.

Nine men of the Maryland line, af ter their hard day's work on the 4th, purchased a keg of beer, and, going out., in a quiet way, to the suburbs, enjoyed themselves in a fittle celebration all to themselves of the day dear to the hearts of all patriotic Americans. They were reported, and without a hearing discharged. An employe who never drank a glass of beer in his life happening to pass the celebrators and standing to talk to them a little while, was spotted and discharged. The clerk in the office who drank a single glass of beer out of the keg, in sign of good fellowship with the employes, was reported, but he forestalled any action being taken by promptly send

ing in his resignation. not even off duty have they the same privileges that other toilers enjoy. The bait"-to resign or be kicked out. This sioner Evans. He will transfer your hanging by a siender thread, were pension to Washington, where you can based upon statements, not one word to themselves, is an outrage, inasmuch from public exposure. Do not imitate as on that day they have absolutely Castle and Johnson; an increase in These editorials are cruel, because less rest, and never make to exceed fif- salary will hardly compensate the they are designed to unjustly inflame ty cents by the extra run, if they get lady you subject to public notoriety in the popular passions. Does it stand one. A motorman and conductor on making her plaintiff to our defendant reason that I would make such a the Ninth street line, one night the There will be plenty opportunity beprediction to their representatives and past week, being on extra, and having tween now and the meeting of Connot give the same information to your to run the last car when they return- gress for yourself, Castle and Johnson reporter, who interviewed me at the ed, both were compelled to walk to the to break cover, and with Free Deliv same time that these papers claim that Arsenal, where they lived, as cars on ery Machen and "aithers of his ilk I made the absurd forecast of a month all the other lines had stopped run- make common cause against The Globe ning for the night.

## SOME TALKS.

### DANGEROUS CAR, NO. 108 THE HANDSOME "RAKE OFF" A NEGRO CHIEF OF DIVISION

Issues are in Receipt of-The Pension Office Clerk and "Mikey" Lewis' Widow-The Tables Turned.

The Globe contains, on another page, An Idyll of the Departments," illustrative of the immoralities so prevamanagement when it is running coun- lent among a certain class of female ter to public safety, inasmuch as the clerks. It is unnecessary, it is to be hoped, for The Globe to continually reiterate that this class is decidedly in the minority, and that the large body of female clerks are as virtuous as any equal number of women in this or any other country. This being properly understood, The Globe proceeds to give its readers a typical case of a "widow" working her graft. The dame holds down a desk in "Mikey" Lewis Supply Division of the Postoffice, and, of course, is one of the "favorites" in that Pollock's gang of incompetents.

This particular widow at one time conducted a boarding-house for Government clerks exclusively. She was very successful, too, in securing young people in receipt of fair salaries, and she made it interesting for them in the manner in which she conducted

Draw poker, stud poker, and all other varieties of poker were the recreations of the clerks, and the "rake off" was something handsome. And when a clerk went broke the widow staked him, charging him such a reasonable per cent for the advance that the bor- the peculiar aroma which is wafted rower never afterwards got out of On Saturday last this car was ta- debt, no matter how many "jack pots"

earth, but the sun, moon, and other of a minor Department, and who fillplanets before his stipend would ag- ed a nice clerical position himself, paygregate enough to pay for the repairs. ing about \$1,800 per annum, spent ster was reluctantly compelled to change his boarding house. This charming widow, who is a favorite clerk, as stated, of "Mikey" Lewis, lost another of her boarders, a Pension Office clerk, for whom the pace at the widow's got too hot-for his salary. He left, and, of course, in debt to the dame. This was nothing singular, and, indeed, an utter impossibility to avoid. off. Heretofore it was the custom, at the widow's to get so deeply in debt

> the widow ascertained during the interview he had with her. This is what he said: "You have 'dunned' me several times, and now you have written to the Commissioner of Pensions. I just want an understanding with you, madam. In the first place, I do not honestly or in equity owe you a penny, but, on the contrary, you owe me. However, I will let that go. What I want you to thoroughly realize is this, if you ever send me another dun, or dare write another line to the Commissioner, I will expose the kind of a gambling boarding-house you run, in the col umns of the Sunday Globe.'

After the widow had been "brough his car was assigned to another, and to to" from her dead faint at the men report at the office. There he was tion of The Globe, the clerk resumed: "You know the kind of a house you Answering affirmatively, his keep. You know how many young men

badge was demanded, and he was dis- have been ruined there, to say noth missed from the service of the compa- ing of other 'things.' You are a Govny, notwithstanding his long and ex- ernment employe, and the exposure of your 'ranch' in The Globe would not Over two hundred men have been only 'bust' your peculiar kind of Mr. Willis L. Moore, our local "Old discharged for one cause or another Probabilities," is too sensitive to news- the past year, and green motormen as Lewis would be compelled to fire

After another application of ice water in this second fainting spell, the dreaded Globe having been again men med by the pension clerk, the widow helplessly held up her diamond-studded fingers before her face and sob-

'Go away, go away; ungenerous young man. My nerves can stand no That miserable further strain. tion Company have developed into G-1-o-b-e is too, too much. Oh! why These employes ingratiate did I ever take you into my house, among a society your low breeding entirely unfitted you for. You are b-a-d man. I want no more to do with you. Keep what you honestly owe me I shall never bother you any more.'

The pension clerk retired, bowing, and the widow took a little "nervine to stimulate her after such an awful ordeal as to be bearded in her den by a common \$1,200 clerk, and threatened

ith exposure in The Globe. How many widows-grass or other wise-holding down clerkships in the Departments run these kinds of boarding houses? We pause for replies Meanwhile, a little bird has whispered to us that the big Postoffice building ontains a few, and that "there are others" in several of the Departments Now, "Mikey," do not get gay and

induce some widow to sue us for on this article to even up things for that expose The Globe had in about you some weeks since. We have in preparation, "Mike," to be sprung at The motormens' and conductors' the proper time, a little article connature, will compel you "to fish or cut impositions on the men of compelling will be your chance to sue for libel. for libelling the whole bunch.

And "Widow's Mile" Which Some Department | And a White Female Clerk-Riding on the Dames who Run Boarding Houses as Side | Electric Cars—The White Winged Brigade and the Men Who Toot Their Own Horns. all Come in for Passing Criticism-Talks People of all Classes.

> "Say, Globe, you ought to call attention to the white winged brigade employed in sweeping the streets. 'What's the matter with the brig-

"Well, in the early morning they wake up people for several blocks shouting to each other. They have all got caliope voices and their negro lungs are worked to full capacity in hollering and shouting at everything and every one that passes."

"This is not serious-remember their small pay-for a government job "Well, then, how about the fellows who toot their horns and gather the

garbage and ashes?" "How-in what respect?"

"Respect, eh?-No, sir, they have no espect for anything on the earth beneath nor the heavens above. Gabriel himself could take lessons from them in horn blowing. They step in front o residences, restaurants and toot, and toot until one's head almost splits open. These sable brethren of ours really own the city, regardless of their white brethren and sisters comfort. I notice the fatter the "mammy" the "fronter" the seat she will take on the street car and on these warm summer evenings back from the front seats neturalize the refreshment one receives from the breeze created by the car in motion.

"Well-The Globe will notify the African to vacate the city if you like.' "No-You needn't do that. I am on the move myself. The census won't to New York when I am at home and I'll show you a live town with com-

There must be a curious conglomeration of miscenagatonists somewhere in Sixth Auditor Castle's Department. The reason The Globe says so will appear further along. In the construc be more than ordinarily careful, for there is an open reward of promotion for any widow-grass or natural-under Castle, to jump us and bring a libel pected under such a head as Castle, reminder the next pay-day, and then negro will yank the editor before the the widow sat down and addressed a police court. If we could only secure perfumed note to Commissioner Evans. a good, healthy, fat libel suit from the The clerk responded to this prompt- men hiding behind the petticoats of enough. In fact, too "sooner," as the women, the yearning in our soul would be satisfied and The Globe would be redeemed from the ignominy of be ing defendant in the recently promoted Victorine Alexander's plaintiff, in that now famous libel suit of the lady. 1.owever, here goes:

"Say, I saw a sight which riled me at the courthouse," said a well-known attorney, "and I want you to publish

"Libellous, is it?" "If it is, I'll defend you free of charge. There is a colored chief of division in Castle's Department, and his impudent conduct in playing gallant to a white lady clerk, who down here recently, attracted the at-

tention of every person around the bunding." "Please specify." 'Well; he helped her up and down

the steps, put his hand on her arm, 'Please, p-l-e-a-s-e don't say, 'tickled him under the chin." "No; but he unnecessarily and with

impertinent ostentation handled her just as a white familiar acquaintance friend would do."

'Oh, well; this isn't serious, Castle's Department, you know.

Well, it was new to me, and this same chief of division, an ex-clerk who was in my office when I returned, told me that he has seen him frequently

place his hands on the woman's arms they will not fall into the hands of and pat them, mechanically, as it were, when talking to her.' 'Keep cool now. Anything else this lily

ex-clerk said?" "Oh! lots of things, but I was so mad I didn't listen. He did tell me about a new assistant chief to Big Chief Johnson, who is thoroughly disliked by the reputable women of John

son's division. He is offensive towards them and harsh." "Maybe the women are a little too

sensitive? 'Yes, that's possible; but when How ard was Sixth Auditor there were no such complaints, and everything ran smooth. He made Big Chief Johnson sit in a corner and keep his lip shut tight, so far as bossing the women was oncerned. This man Ailes, the Assistant Secretary, protects this whole gang. The ex-clerk told me that he neard him say if he knew an employe of the Department who even read The Globe and approved of anything in it ne would cut his head of quicker than could wink. And the disciple of Blackstone subsided as he saw a client approach with a check.

"Give us cab drivers a show, won't

'What's the matter? "Oh, plenty enough. You know we are out in all kinds of weather, and dearly earn our pittance off the company. When the cab company first started in, things were all right, and they lived up to their contract, but now they do as they please, and put i all over us. I am one of the oldest men in their employ, and have never "Tell The Globe the particular griev-

'Well; for one, the 'swing' assign ment is being misused. You see this assignment we take in turn. Ordinary | Washington.

days we are paid 14c. per hour, but on the swing day, for each one of us we have to report at the stables and wait intil ordered to meet some train. Maybe we are the whole day hanging around without an assignment, and then get one late at night, or to meet a late train, and as we are paid only for the time when we leave the stable intil our return from one of these assignments, you can see how this swing lay operates to our disadvantage. There are other grievances too numer us to mention, to which we are subected because we have no union, nor nobody to back us up. Nobody cares for 'cabby,' you know, and the com-pany is much more particular about he horse's welfare than it is of the man who drives him. We are not allowed, like cabbies in other countries, o ask a tip. In Paris, London, Berlin, and other European capitals our profesh make more in 'tips' than the wages amount to. But here, in the capital of the nation, with foreigners and visitors coming and going, we are bound down to hard and fast rules, which prevent us adding to our scanty compensation. Write this up and help us out, will you?" and cabbic cracked is whip and drove up the Avenue.

### THE AILES NEPOTISM.

The New Assistant Secretary is Doing Quite Well.

The Globe, it appears, "touched" the new Assistant Secretary, Milton Ailes, very lightly in its last issue. We menioned this lovely little "cherub" sendng his father-in-law to the Boston Exhibition at the Government's expense. 'Milt" is from Ohio. We know some thing about his people, and about Milt on "his native heath." Milt! well, yes; Milt is the cream of the Ailes family. Milt has seen carriages, to be sure, be-fore he ever came to Washington and the Treasury, but never to ride in one. Now that he has a Treasury carriage to ride in, he's making up for all the time lost in the past, and the poor Government driver wishes he had never been born. Milt came to the Freasury as a laborer at \$1.50 per day. This was only a blind. He was not prepared to take a civil-service examination. But he had a pull, and by going in as a laborer, Deland, Cobaugh, Lyman and Swazie could do the rest, and what's the use of civil service where there is such an array of greatthemselves make a noise. Come over ness as these four worthies? In a wonderfully short time. Milt was esconsed in a position yielding \$1,800 per anforts you Washingtonians have never num, and as soon as he got his pull he enjoyed," and the Caucasian from the sent for his own sweet brother Eu-Bowery dropped into an avenue saloon. gene, and as he had found a way to be smuggled in he smuggled his lovely gene in by the same process. The mysterious door by which these two brothfastened themselves into fat snaps is closed so that dynamite could not open it to others whom they do not want to enter. Now, the lovely, sweet tion of an article touching this deland smiling Gene sits on one side of moralized Department, The Globe must a huge table in the Secretary's office and Milt sits content and smiling on the other side of this same table, showing how nepotism reigns supreme and the civil service and such things as Congressmen and Senators are of no consequence against men of such transcerdant merit. In other words, this is the force which the Ailes family have in aiding this Government to

manage its affairs-Father-in-law, Eugene Ailes, Milt, and now we see a younger brother following him around, who is fresh from Ohio. We suppose a will be in the Secretary's office soon and paid hush money Then Milt's two children-they are young now, but that makes no difference, we suppose. If Milt and Gene could find a way in without civil service examination, and bring brother and prother, and having a father-in-law in Mrs. Wetten's affections. also, we should think the matter of age would cut no figure. This is simply a roaring outrage. Nepotism reigns supreme. How can a man like Secretary Gage allow such things to exist under his own eyes? Secretary Gage knows nothing of the abuses of these a remedy for the Irish famine, or, trusties. He is blinded by them, under rather, who offered a solution of the their disguise of wanting to shield him problem then confronting England of from bother and annoyance. But he should familiarize himself more with | jects dying of starvation on the roadthe workings of the Department. These | sides and in the ditches of Ireland. His things should not exist for a single mo- remedy he expressed in this curt senment. We also "touched" lightly Theo- tence, "Let them eat grass! This was dore D. Leland. We did not mention his having a son-a lovely scion of the Hyde Park, London, we saw desecrated father-on whom is left the great duty, to perpetuate this great race. looming youth, in spite of having to ten apple at "the d- Datchman" swear he had no relatives in office, oc- hit the statute of "Albert the Good" cupies a fat position through the grace in the mouth. of Theodore, Sr., Lyman, Cobaugh and Swazie. This is the Treasury Family Trust Gang. This is not ail. Oh, no; always wore a heavy veil when outwe will reserve other features of Theo-

Sophia Adelaide, in her youth, resembled her father so much that she doors, "by the express command of the Queen," it was stated. Nobody acore, Sr., and Theodore, Jr., for future occasions. These things will keep, and quainted with the ceremonies and an Congress will convene in due season. thentication of royal births in England We are determined Secretary Gage believes an exchange of babies possible, shall know these things. The Globe and in England Sophia Adelaide's has taken this mission of fighting story was discounted one hundred per these abuses, and we mean to continue cent, when she claimed to be Victoria's the fight. We intend to send Secretary Gage copies of all these things, so that oldest child instead of Albert's side issue with the Countess de Reu s. phia, however, found quite a number of deluded people in this country who Ailes, and never be seen by him. There is nothing more evident than this famtook stock in her story, lov, she missed the opportunity of getting rich and what you want to call it, or of all these making a monkey of combined, have cheated the civil servward" when she ignored the editor of ice in some way. If they underwent The Globe's suggestion to exhibit hercivil service examination they must self as a royal freak in the principal have sworn to a lie, respecting the no museums of the country. If she was relative clause. If they are in under only the male side issue of Albert the the civil service protection, how did they get there in the face of such Good, an American heiress of many millions would have thrown herself in things? It is as palpable as a thing the arms of this bastard of royalty, can be-this family trust existing by and thanked the gods for such delicious happiness. But poor Sop'lia was subject of Congressional investigation, only a woman, and American male miland we promise our readers that Conlionaires can not inherit the titles of gress will take it up, too. No man or female nobility or royalty, and, anyhow, the American male doesn't care notion who is not hand and glove whether his intended wife's father is with this family trust. We should think Secretary Gage, by merely a

MR. EDITOR: I have looked for my little article in your paper. office to think, "well, running the I failed to say Government Printing Freasury Department can not be very Office. Now, in regards to --- , she ifficult if these are the parties the has been in the office for a number of Secretary has to help him do it," and years, and Section 4 (widow's section), with such environment Secretary Gage | she is the cause of separating Mr. s to be pitied. On with nepotism! from his wife and children. vanderlip, too, has a sister in, minus it that such as she is allowed there?

Then again; there is ---, that pas ses herself off for a Miss, but she is always talking about her Harry. If she moves, he moves in the house. It is Harry before, and Harry behind. She is in the G. P. O., and he fers less deserving ones for private is holding a good position in the same reasons. One of these boys got trans- place. Now, why is that allowed? erred because his mother gave the Then again: there is another lady in eacher a diamond ring, and all the the G. P. O. making sixty dollars per month. Not satisfied with that, she comes in the office loaded down with with the balance of us boys and girls, all kind of perfumery; also flowers. we would all be transferred to the Why can't she be satisfied with her nigh school. The school is in N. E. situation? Some people can do more

trust, clique, coterie, combine,

fraud-and that it will be a beautiful

voman, can hope for the slightest pro-

glance at Eugene Ailes, would lose not

moment in ousting him from his

presence. The trouble is, the gang of

eardless boys he has surrounded him-

self with, causes one who enters the

Young America. "There is a certain public school teacher in the Third Division who keeps deserving boys back and transoys and girls in the school know it. Now, if his record would be compared F. Z., BOY PUPIL. than others.

ivil service.

### ADELAIDE. SOPHIA

"Albert the Good's" Bastard Daughter Dead.

# GLOBE'S OLD ACQUAINTANCE

If this Princess Had Followed Our Advic She Would Have Died Rolling in Wealth Instead of Perishing in a Charity Hospital-No Mixing of Babies Possible in the Royal Families of England.

The Globe, some few years ago, met and conversed with Sophia Adelaide, the reputed oldest daughter of the late Queen Victoria. We obtained her address while on a European trip, from an ex-British officer, who took stock in her claims of being Victoria's daughter. On returning to New York, we visited her, and published the result of a long interview with the eccentric woman, in a Cincinnati paper. The recent despatches announcing

her death, say: "The woman, who, with almost her last breath, held to the story that she was the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, breathed her last in the German hospital, New York City, on Thursday, a victom of

the heat and of insufficient nutriment.

"By the merest chance this woman, whose story is one of the most remarkable ever told, was saved from a grave in potter's field. Dr. J. H. Guntzer, a firm believer in the truth of the wom-an's story, learned of her death. Through his charity she was buried in

Calvary cemetery.
"Sophia Adelaide was known in this country as Mrs. Kent. She claimed that as an infant she was taken from her royal mother and in her place was substituted the daughter of Prince Albert by his morganatic wife, the Countess de Reuss. If her story was true, the Dewager Empress of Germany, the mother of the present Emperor, instead of being the daughter of Queen Victoria, was really the daughter of Albert and the Countess de Reuss.

"The fact remains that up to the time of her coming to America, which was shortly after the death of John Brown, the Queen's Highland attendant, Sophia Adelaide was supported in royal fashion. She received remit tances in Paris, or wherveer she might be, through the Rev. Edward Bouverie of Coleshill, England. When these remittances stopped and she inquired into the cause, she found that Mr. Bouverie was dead, and thenceforth her remittances were paid to her by John

"At his death they ceased altogether. She made several ineffectual attempts to obtain a settlement, and when this failed she came to this country and brought out the book which has been

suppressed in England and Germany. If Sophia Adelaide had stuck to the oper, and we believe, truthful story of her origin, she would not have been permitted to die friendless and impovrished in a New York hospital. political notions were put in her head by crack-brained English anti-Germans, who wanted to insult the German Emperor, and Sophia fell in with

their ideas The real origin of this unfortunate woman can be authenticated. She was the daughter of Victoria's consort, "Albert the Good," by the German Countess of Reuss. Of this there is no doubt, and the Queen so recognized her quiet and the reputation of "Albert the Good" spotless. This prince consort Germanling was the earthly idol of Victoria during his life, and until John Brown supplanted him in the aged good judge of Scotch whisky, and the Queen loved Scotch whisky, and, incidentally, Brown came in for some of the affection. "Albert the Good" was the good-for-nothing prince who round tens of thousands of its alleged sub-"Albert the Good," whose memorial in on a certain summer's evening by a This drunken Irish navy, who threw a rot-

a prince or a horse thief so long as she is all right.

### She Asks Some Questions.